

Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, The Ballad Of

Well they shot poor ol Lupe Montosa
they gunned him down up at the Bootlegger Spring
they stole his only silver ring
they wrecked all his distillin things
and made a widow of his sweet, lil wife Rosa

they found an old curandero to bury the mescalero
while his family cried for thirteen nights and days
and when Lupito asked his momma why
his papa had to go and die
she said, "Dios works in the most loco of ways."

and so the padre tried to settle down
the angry mob thatd gathered `round
he said, "Let no more tears flow. lets let no more blood spill...
people, dontcha take revenge... in time the Lord will surely avenge
this crime
for Lupe and the untimely death of our still!"

chorus

when they found the men who shot down poor ol Lupe
well, their lives were just barely a flicker
you see theyd all lost their minds
each one went permanently blind
from drinkin too much of poor Lupes good liquor!

chorus